

the name of the imaginary architect to whom later generations wished to ascribe the sculpture and construction of the temples. The suggestion seems far-fetched and unnecessary as Jakka and Danka are common enough names. The story, however, has no doubt about the father and son having worked at these temples. When Jakkana was young and a son had just been born to him he left home to build temples and did not come back. The wife was grieved but being young she could not go in search of him. So the years passed and the boy Dankana, Jakkana's son, grew. One day, stung by the taunts of some playmates that he had no father to look after him, the boy came and asked his mother where his father was. She told him that his father was a great architect and had gone away to build temples. The boy immediately set out in search of the father. He went from one place to another where temples had been built, and so came at last to Belur where the great temple was in progress. He went in and found a sculptor working away at a beautiful image, but saw that the stone was unsound. He said to the sculptor: "Look here. You are wasting labour. This stone has a flaw and is not suitable for making this image." The sculptor said: "How do you know? Do you think you know my business better than myself?" The boy said, "Very well, go on if you like, but if you

cut the
stone near the navel you will see that there
is a hollow
there and some water and a little frog in
it". The other
man said: "You are very conceited. I do
not mind
losing the work I have done so far but must
teach you
a lesson. Supposing the stone has no flaw
what penalty
will you undergo?" "Anything you like."
"You